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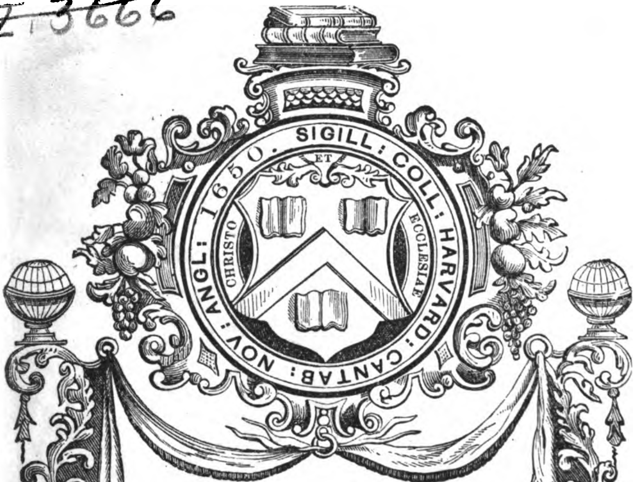
CHANTS,

SENTENCES & ANTHEMS.

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THE GIFT OF

SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN, M.D.,

OF

BOSTON

(Class of 1851),

11 March, 1886.

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John Rogers

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John Algin.
Higginson.

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CHANTS,

SENTENCES & ANTHEMS,

SUNG AT THE

INTRODUCTION

AND

CLOSE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP

IN THE

First Church in Roxbury,

1855.

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CHANTS.

1 O COME, LET US SING.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all Gods.
In his hand are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land.
O come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Amen.

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2 O be Joyful in the Lord.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation. Amen.

---

3 Blessed be the Lord.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David.

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As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets, which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

Amen.

---

4 O Sing unto the Lord.

O sing unto the Lord a new song, for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

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Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

Amen.

---

5 Praise the Lord, O my Soul.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits,

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities,

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

Amen.

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6 The Lord is my Shepherd.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Amen.

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7 I will lift up mine Eyes.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold he that keepeth Israel shall not slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for ever more.

Amen.

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8 Blessed are the Poor in Spirit.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

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9 Prayer, Sweet Prayer.

When torn is the bosom with sorrow and care,
Be it ever so simple, there's nothing like prayer;
It eases, and softens, subdues, yet sustains,
Gives vigor to hope, and puts passion in chains.
Prayer, prayer, O sweet prayer,
Be it ever so simple, there's nothing like prayer.

When far from the friends we hold dearest, we part,
What fond recollections still cling to the heart;
Past converse, past scenes, past enjoyments, are there,
How hurtfully pleasing till hallowed by prayer.
Prayer, prayer, O sweet prayer,
Be it ever so simple, there's nothing like prayer.

When pleasure would woo us from piety's arms,
The syren sings sweetly, or silently charms;
We listen, love, loiter, are caught in the snare:
In looking to Jesus, we conquer by prayer.
Prayer, prayer, O sweet prayer,
Be it ever so simple, there's nothing like prayer.

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10 THE LORD IS MERCIFUL.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abundant in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

---

11 SING, O HEAVENS.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful O earth, and break forth into singing, O mountains,

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he will have mercy on his afflicted.

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The Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places.

He will make her wilderness like Eden; and her desert like the garden of the Lord.

Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.

Joy and gladness shall be found, &c.

---

12 I am the Resurrection.

A. Baumbach.

I am the resurrection, and the life:

He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I believe that thou art Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world. Amen.

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13 I was Glad when they Said unto Me.

A. Baumbach.

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O, Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, peace be within thee;

Because of the house of the Lord our God,
I will seek, will seek thy good.

---

14 Come unto Me all Ye.

A. Baumbach.

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden,

And I will give you rest.

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Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me;
For I am meek and lowly in heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls:
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come;
And let him that heareth say come;
And let him that is athirst come;
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life
freely.

---

15 BLESSED IS THE PEOPLE.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound;
They shall walk, O, Lord, in the light of thy
countenance.
In thy name shall they rejoice all the day:
And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength;
And in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.
For the Lord is our defence;
And the Holy One of Israel is our King.
Amen.

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16 As on Life's Sea.

As on life's sea, our fragile bark,
With winds and waves contending,
Still onward to its destined mark,
Its way is swiftly wending,

Let hope with smiling brow advance,
To light the path before us,
And throw around a genial glance,
A radiance shedding o'er us.

With meek religion at our helm,
Her rightful place maintaining,
No giant surge shall overwhelm
Our bark her haven gaining.

But safely shall we glide adown
Life's darkly rolling river:
And for the joys our days that crown,
We'll bless the glorious giver.

Amen.

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17 Lord thou hast been our Dwelling Place.

L. Mason.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

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Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years, as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

---

18 Thy Will be done.

L. Mason.

Thy will be done! In devious way
The hurrying stream of life may run;
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
Thy will be done.

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Thy will be done! If o'er us shine
A glad'ning and a prosperous sun,
This prayer will make it more divine,
Thy will be done.

Thy will be done! Though shrouded o'er
Our path with gloom, one comfort, one
Is ours: to breathe, while we adore,
Thy will be done.

---

19 The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
On earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them who trespass against us,
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory forever. Amen.

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SENTENCES & SHORT PIECES.

20 Cast thy Burden upon the Lord.

Mendelsohn.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.

He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand.

Thy mercy, Lord, is great and far above the heavens;

Let none be made ashamed that wait upon thee.

21 I will Arise.

Cecil.

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

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22 And ye shall Seek Me.

Carmina Sacra.

And ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.

---

23 The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

A. Baumbach.

The Lord is in his holy temple;
Let all the earth keep silence before him.

---

24 Salvation to our God.

Carmina Sacra.

Salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. Amen.

Blessing and glory, and wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God, forever and ever. Amen.

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25 The Lord will Comfort Zion.

American Harp.

The Lord will comfort Zion, He will comfort her waste places, and make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord,—
Joy and gladness shall be found therein,
Thanksgiving and the voice of melody.
Amen.

---

26 Blessed are the pure in heart.

Harpsichord.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Amen.

---

27 Hear our Prayer.

Hear our prayer, Oh! thou, our God,
While we thy children bend here at thy shrine.
Turn not from us, O Lord, turn not away.
Turn not from us, O Lord, thy suppliants pray.

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28 Hope in the Lord.

Hope in the Lord, for the Lord will have mercy. Amen.

---

29 Heavenly Father.

Beethoven.

Heavenly Father, graciously hear us:
Hear the petitions we offer before thee.
Let thy mercy rest upon us,
Hear our prayer.

---

30 Lord I have Loved.

Lord I have loved the habitation of thy house,
And the place where thine honor dwelleth.

---

31 We Glorify Thee.

L. B. Barnes.

O Lord, we praise thee, and glorify thy name for evermore. Amen.

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32 Blessed is he that considereth the poor.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor,
The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble:
The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive;
And he shall be blessed upon earth.

---

33 The Lord of Hosts is with Us.

The Lord of hosts is with us:
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Selah. Amen.

---

34 I was glad when they Said.

I was glad when they said unto me,
We will go into the house of the Lord. Amen.

---

35 Hear Me in Love Divine.

Hear me in love divine, O Lord!

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36 Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem ; they shall prosper
that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

---

37 How Lovely are Thy Dwellings.

How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts ;
My soul doth long to enter thy courts.
Blessed are they who dwell in thy house,
They shall always praise thee.

---

38 Gracious Father, O Lord, hear Us.

Gracious Father, O Lord, hear us,
When we call upon thee.
Send down thy love, O Lord, upon us,
Merciful Father, O Lord, hear us.

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39 And the Publican standing afar off.

A. Baumbach.

Recitative.—And the publican standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying,

Prayer :—God be merciful to me a sinner.

---

40 The Lord hath chosen Zion.

Harmonia Sacra.

The Lord hath chosen Zion,
He hath desired it for his habitation.
This is my rest forever, saith the Lord,
Here will I dwell forever, saith the Lord.

---

41 And be ye kind one to another.

A. Baumbach.

And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

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42 Know ye not that ye are?

A. Baumbach.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

---

43 And many People shall go and say.

A. Baumbach.

And many people shall go and say, come ye and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the Word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

---

44 Seek ye the Lord.

A. Baumbach.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

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45 LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH.

A Baumbach.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

---

46 IT IS OF THE LORD'S MERCIES.

A. Baumbach.

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

---

47 LET US SEARCH AND TRY.

A. Baumbach.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord.

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

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ANTHEMS.

48 Though the Sinner Bloom.

Music by Rossini.

Though the sinner bloom at morning,
Yet at noon his beauty wasteth ;
Though in mercy God aboundeth,
Yet doth justice form his throne.

49 Come ye that love the Lord.

Lambilotte.

Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly king,
May speak their joys abroad.

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50 Lord of my Salvation.

De Monti.

Lord of my Salvation,
Be thou ever near to me,
I will trust in thee.

---

51 O Give Thanks.

Haydn.

O give thanks to the Lord, and bless his name ;
Sing unto him, bless and praise him for evermore.

---

52 Magnificat.

Mozart.

Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and men shall not die ;
Vain were the terrors, that gathered around him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave ;
He burst from the fetters of darkness, that bound him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save ;
Loud was the chorus of angels on high—
The Saviour hath risen, and men shall not die.

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Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
The being he gave us death cannot destroy:
Sad were the life we may part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end,
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend:
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and men shall not die.

---

53 The God of Harvest Praise.

A. Baumbach.

The God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise,
Hand, heart and voice.
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

The God of harvest praise,
Hands, hearts and voices raise,
With sweet accord.

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From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

---

54 Teach Me, O Lord.

Neukomm.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments,
For thou art my God!
Lead me, O Lord! into the paths of truth.

---

55 Holy Lord God of Sabaoth.

Ancient Lyre.

Holy Lord God of Sabaoth,
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory,
Hosanna in the highest;
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

---

56 O Praise God in His Holiness.

Boston Academy.

O praise God in his holiness,
Praise him in the firmament of his power;

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Praise him in his noble acts—
Praise him according to his excellent greatness;
Praise him in the sound of the trumpet,
Praise him upon the lute and harp;
Praise him in the cymbals and dances,
Praise him on strings and pipes.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

---

57 Great is the Lord.

Dr. Calcott.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness. Amen.

---

58 Peace Troubled Soul.

Mazzinghi.

Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe,
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow;
Behold the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

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Come, freely come, by sin oppressed,
Unburthen here thy weighty load,
Here find thy refuge and thy rest,
And trust the mercy of thy God;
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word!
Forever love and praise the Lord.

---

59 If with all your Hearts, ye truly seek me.

Arr. from the Oratorio of Elijah by A. Baumbach.

If with all your hearts, ye truly seek me,
Ye shall ever surely find me;
Thus saith our God.
O! that I knew, where I might find him,
That I might even come before His presence.

---

60 God of the Fatherless.

C. M. v. Weber.

When the Sun gloriously comes forth from the ocean,
Making earth beautiful, chasing shadows away;

Digitized by Google

Then do we offer thee our prayer of devotion,
God of the fatherless, guide us, guard us to-day.

When o'er the western hills, the sunset tints blending,
Show us how quickly fades all that on earth seems
bright,
When to unfading realms our prayer is ascending,
God of the fatherless, guide us, guard us to-night.

---

61 God of Israel.

A. Mine.

God of Israel, we adore thee,
Thou hast kept us through the day.
Safely keep us through the night,
Guard us till the morning light;
Nor forsake us, till thou take us,
Far from earth to dwell with thee,
Through a bright eternity.

---

62 Gracious Spirit.

A. Mine.

Gracious Spirit, Love divine,
Let thy Light within me shine,

Digitized by Google

All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.
Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way.
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me Lord forever thine.

Amen.

---

63 Return, we Beseech Thee, O God.

A. Baumbach.

Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts;
Look down from heav'n, and behold, and visit this vine;
Turn us again, O Lord of hosts,
Cause thy face to shine;
And we shall be saved.

---

64 Father of Mercies.

A. Mine.

Father of mercies, now my song
With humble gratitude I raise.

Digitized by Google

O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.
Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ my Lord; his name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

---

65 MIGHTY JEHOVAH.

A. Mine.

Mighty Jehovah, now to thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise,
With humble heart and bending knee
We offer thee our songs of praise.
Great God preserve us in thy fear,
In danger still our guardian be.
Oh! spread thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship thee. Amen.

---

66 BOW DOWN THINE EAR, O LORD.

Rossini.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord,
O Lord, and hear thou me,

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For daily I will call,
O Lord, will call on thee.

Be gracious, Lord, to me
For daily, etc.
Give ear, O Lord, give ear
O Lord, unto my prayer
For daily, etc.

And I will thank thee, Lord,
Will thank thee, O my God,
And I will praise thy name,
O Lord, forevermore.

---

67 O HEAR ME JEHOVAH.

Arr. from the Oratorio of Moses in Egypt,
by A. Baumbach.

Oh, hear me, Jehovah, thy mercy imploring;
Deliver thy servant, that trusteth in Thee.
Oh, hear us, Jehovah, in sorrow adoring;
Deliver thy servants, thus trusting in Thee.
Thine anger destroyeth, Thy mercy restoreth,
From thy dread displeasure, Oh, bid us be free.

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68 God of Morning and of Evening.

A. Mine.

God of morning and of evening!
Boundless source of light and love!
When the light is sweetly dawning,
Shine upon us from above.
O Jehovah, still be near us,
Where we go or where we be;
O Jehovah, still be near us,
Till we rise to be with thee.
O deign to hear us,
Hear us while we pray.

---

69 Father of Mercies.

Wrzwisky.

Father of mercies, fountain of goodness,
Lord we adore thee, and worship thy name;
Praise him all ye angels, lute and harp resounding,
Praise him with the cymbals, lofty notes rebounding,
For he is God, he is God alone,
O praise the holy One.

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Saviour, we praise thee for thy great goodness,
O deign to hear us, and guide us evermore;
Praise him all ye angels, etc.
Amen.

---

70 How beautiful upon the Mountains.

American Harp.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth salvation: that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

Break forth into joy. Sing ye waste places of Jerusalem, for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem. Amen.

---

71 Through every Age.

American Harp.

Through every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode:
High was thy throne, ere heaven was made,

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Or earth, thy humble footstool, laid.
Long hast thou reigned, ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man;
Long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

---

72 Blessed is the People.

American Harp.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound.
They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance,
In thy name shall they rejoice all the day,
And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.
Amen.

---

73 Lord of all Power and Might.

Wm. Mason.

Lord of all power and might,
Thou that art the author of all good things;
Graft in our hearts the love of thy name;
Increase in us true religion,

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Nourish us in all goodness,
Lord of all power and might,
And of thy great mercy,
Keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

---

74 HEAVENLY DWELLING.

H. G. Nageli.

Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treasure!
Oh! how sweet thy hallowed peace!
There are blessings without measure,
Every sorrow there shall cease.

Heavenly dwelling! may we meet thee,
May we join thy happy throng:
Then our voices loud shall greet thee,
Then we'll sing thy rapturous song.
Heavenly dwelling rich thy treasure! etc.

---

75 GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

Ludwig Hellwig.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

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76 Hear my Prayer, O Lord.

Winter.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications;
In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness, O Lord, give ear to my supplication.

---

77 Now the shades of Night are gone.

A. Baumbach.

Now the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come,
May we be thine to-day;
Drive the shades of sin away,
Fill our hearts with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight.
In thy service Lord, to-day
Help us labor, help us pray.

---

78 Lord Dismiss us with thy Blessing.

A. Baumbach.

Lord dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;

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Let us each thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.
Thanks we give and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of our salvation,
In our hearts and lives abound.

---

79 LORD OF HOSTS.

L. White.

Lord of hosts, to thee we raise,
Here a song of prayer and praise:
Thou thy people's hearts prepare,
Here to meet for praise and prayer.
Let the living here be fed
With thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here in hope of glory blest,
May the weary seek their rest.
Here to thee a temple stand,
While the sea shall gird the land.
Here reveal thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

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Hallelujah, earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah, hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end. Amen.

---

80 Almighty God.

L. White.

Almighty God thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.
Praise him who laid his glory by,
For man's apostate race;
Praise him who stoop'd to bleed and die,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."
Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.
We soon shall reach the heavenly shore,
To view his heavenly face,
Forever there his name adore,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."

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81 Thus far the Lord has led me on.

Rossini.

Thus far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days!
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

---

82 Sacred Peace.

Storace.

Sacred peace, celestial treasure!
Here bestow thy smiles again;
Care and grief have made us weary,
Come, O come and soothe our pain.

---

83 How Cheering the Thought.

L. White.

How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss
Will bow their bright wings to a world such as this;

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Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above,
To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love.
Hallelujah, Amen.

They come, on the wings of the morning they come,
Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home,
Some pilgrim to snatch from this stormy abode,
And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.
Hallelujah, Amen.

---

84 Part in Peace.

A. Mine.

Part in peace! is day before us?
Praise his name for life and light;
Are the shadows length'ning o'er us?
Bless his care who guards the night.
Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving,
Rend'ring, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.
Part in peace! such are the praises

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God our Maker loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

---

85 The Mellow Eve is Gliding.

Meist.

The mellow eve is gliding,
Serenely down the west;
So ev'ry care subsiding,
My soul would sink to rest.
The woodland hum is ringing
The daylight's gentle close;
May angels round me singing,
Thus hymn my last repose.
The evening star has lighted
Her crystal lamp on high;
So, when in death benighted,
May hope illume the sky.
In golden splendor dawning,
The morrow's light shall break;
O, on the last bright morning,
May I in glory wait.

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86 REJOICE IN THE LORD.

Arr. from V. Novello.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous, it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Hallelujah.

Praise the Lord with harp and lute, sing praises unto him with the lute and instrument of ten strings.

Hallelujah.

For the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithful.

Hallelujah, Amen.

---

87 CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.

L. Marshall.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy spirit from me.

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Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then I will teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto God.

Amen.

---

88 O weep not for the Joys that Fade.

Mehul.

O weep not for the joys, that fade
Like evening lights away,
For hopes that, like the stars decayed,
Have left thy mortal day;
The clouds of sorrow will depart,
And brilliant skies be given;
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
Amid the bowers of heaven.

O weep not for the friends that pass
Into the lonely grave,
As breezes sweep the withered grass

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Along the restless wave;
For tho' thy pleasures may depart,
And mournful days be given;
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
When friends rejoin in heaven.

---

89 God of Mercy.

A. Mine.

God of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad repentant songs.
Oh! restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom our praise belongs.
All my hopes on thee depend,
Love me and save me to the end,
Give me thy supporting grace,
Take the everlasting praise.

---

90 Christ our Refuge.

Jesus, refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly;

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While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is nigh.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past.
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

---

91 Incline thine Ear.

Incline thine ear to me,
O Lord make haste to deliver me.
O save me for thy mercies' sake.

---

92 Great is the Lord.

A. Mine.

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised.
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness, greatly to be praised.
He is our guide, even unto death he is our guide forever and ever. Amen.

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